

Pilgrim Joe Has a Rough Time of It

Strikes the Town of Get-Away-Quick and Is Injured to the Extent of \$60.

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As I abided in the town of Last Chance for a few days while suffering the affliction of a carbuncle on my neck I received

letter from the mayor of the town of Get-Away-Quick asking me to come over there as soon as able and show my show of moving pictures and bring along a large stock of the Pilgrim Pain Alleviator. The aforesaid alleviator has now been before the public for many years, and its certain and marvelous virtues are known to all, but I cannot at this opportunity pass without saying that—

It is a remedy for despondency. Two doses cure the earache. It acts like magic on disappointed love.

One bottle will assuage the deepest sorrow.

If your wife has eloped the alleviator will make you glad of it.

It cures ingrowing toe nails and palliation of the heart.

Thousands of people who were standing on the verge of the grave have been



THE MAYOR CAME FORWARD TO SHAKE HANDS WITH ME.

Yanked back and come to weigh 200 pounds by investing in a single bottle. Whenever and wherever you find a druggist selling my alleviator you need ask no further references. He is respectable and honest and can be trusted with the Fourth of July contributions.

The carbuncle having busted and a song of joy come back to my heart, I set out for the town mentioned and after a long day's drive I reached the same. On the way, and without any seeming cause for it, the song was hushed on my lips, my joyous soul clouded over, and I found myself taking a despondent view of life. I wrestled with the feeling for a time and finally succeeded in throwing it off, but later on I came to understand that it was a warning that I would have done well to heed. I had sneered at the town of Get-Away-Quick when I was struck by a certain air of general levity and recklessness. The mayor came forward to shake hands with me, and while doing so he whispered in my ear:

"Old cock, I've got it all fixed for you and me to be pards in a game of poker and clean up the town."

I replied that I never indulged in poker except when I felt that the heathen of Africa were short of small change, and the mayor seemed to freeze up on me. He had sneeredly left me when an alderman suggested that I go in with him on a horse race and scoop the town. I gave him a discouraging reply, and he left me with a threat on his lips. Then a third citizen approached me. He was a deputy sheriff, and he wanted me to ring in a tooth paste with my alleviator and beat the public and whack up with him. When I referred him to my spotless reputation for honesty he shook his fist under my nose and said I was an old hypocrite and a fraud. The landlord of the tavern inquired if I had brought along any loaded dice, and when I replied that I never dealt in such things he also called me names and hinted that I was a cuss who needed taking down a peg or two.

As the shades of evening gathered over the rooftrees and tumbled down into the streets I went forth from the tavern and set up my stand in the public square and announced the virtues of my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator. There wasn't a man in the crowd who could say that I was not honest and sincere, and I stood ready to produce any number of certificates, but it was no use. I never struck a town where they needed the alleviator worse, but not a bottle would they buy. Among other things, I assured them—

That if a man hadn't been left hang-

ing too long the alleviator would restore him to life.

That heart disease gave way before it and consumption took to flight as soon as it saw the yaller label.

That there never was a divorce in a family using it.

That it had five times the enthusiasm of brandy at one-fifth the cost.

That a whole barrel of whisky didn't contain the warwhoops of a single bottle.

But talk was useless, and when I found it so I asked the crowd to follow me to the hall where I was to exhibit my moving pictures. Desiring to let them understand that I was not in the business for gain and thereby rebuke them, I announced that the show would be free to all, including cross-eyed men. This put some life into them, and they tagged on behind. I opened the show by exhibiting a picture of the beef trust raising the price of liver 400 per cent. Wherever else this picture has been exhibited it has been greeted with dismal groans as showing the feelings of the masses, but in this instance a man stood up and swung his hat and shouted:

"Hurrah for the beef trust! Long may it wave! Let's have another 400 per cent raise!"

He was cheered for five minutes, during which time several products of the vegetable kingdom were thrown my way. I then followed with a picture of Washington crossing the Delaware. When this spirited picture was exhibited in the town of Come Off over 100 free American citizens sprang to their feet and cheered until five lengths of stovepipe fell clattering to the floor. During the excitement that followed some one picked my pocket of \$7, but I did not lay it up against him. I long ago discovered that when an American citizen's patriotism is appealed to he'll do most anything to show his desire to die for his country.

In this instance the picture did not receive one single cheer, though I kept it in front of the audience for five minutes. When my looks expressed the astonishment I felt the mayor got up and said:

"Move him along. G. Wash. is a back number. Give us something up to date."

I did. I gave them the picture of the congressman found guilty on two trials of stealing government land not a hundred miles from their town and was about to deliver a brief lecture on the enormity of his offense when the crowd rose up and began to cheer and hurrah. They said the congressman was a bully boy with a glass eye and that they would sign a petition for his pardon. I choked off my remarks and exhibited a picture of an orphan girl starving on the streets of New York. Not one sympathetic sigh did I hear from the audience. I showed the same girl dead on the sidewalk, and several persons broke into laughter. I showed her entering the gates of heaven after her trials here on earth, and the mayor rose up and said:

"This 'ere show seems to be a good deal of a fraud, and if it don't improve I shall treat it as a fraud."

I then exhibited a picture of a trust buying up all the butter, eggs and vegetables in the country and holding them for a raise, while workingmen and their wives and children were eating burdocks to keep life in them. Wherever that picture has been exhibited it has been received with the wildest enthusiasm, and in two cases men have gone out of the halls with shotguns to pepper members of the trust, and here it was a dead failure. Nobody cheered and nobody groaned. After a painful period of silence a red-headed man arose and said he had a duty to perform. It was a duty he owed to himself, to his town and to the country at large.

While I was wondering what he was getting at he came over and hit me a swat on the jaw that rendered me unconscious. When I recovered I was being escorted out of town by a band of hilarious citizens, and before turning back they made it plain that if I ever entered the town of Get-Away-Quick again I might lose my valuable life.

Upon casting up the damages I found they had injured me to the extent of \$60, to say nothing of the humiliation to my feelings. I was cast down for an hour or two, but finally charged it up to profit and loss, and the songs of gladness came back to my soul again. A pilgrim is one of the fellows you can't keep on the grass long. M. QUAD.

Etiquette of Bygone Days.

An old manual of etiquette shows that the people of bygone days were not so different from those of the present, for the treatise thinks it necessary to state that one should never ask a friend where she bought her gown and the uttermost farthing of its cost. To this rule, however, an astonishing exception is made. One might ask these things, it seems, if one really wanted to get a gown exactly like the one in question and were therefore asking sincerely for information. Evidently in these days, when sisters thought it smart to dress exactly alike, it was considered a compliment to copy a friend's gown. Another interesting statement of this precious manual is that no lady looks worse than when "gawing a house."

!!! HURRY !!!

! HURRY !

April 15th is EASTER

"Nuff Sed"

L. D. HARLEY

Tailoring,

CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING

"Our Pull is Push" Arcadia, Florida

How the Young Man Kept His New Job

"MR. MUNTUBURN," said the caller, "I know the value of your time, and I will come to the point at once. Don't you want to have your life insured for \$100,000?"

"I am already carrying seven times that amount," said the multimillionaire. "Besides, young man, do you think I need any life insurance?"

"To be perfectly frank about it, sir, I know you don't."

"Then why do you think it worth while to try to get me to take out a policy?"

"Because you'll never miss the money it will cost you. Because I'm down at the heels and out at the elbows, and I need a lift. Because the commission I'll get on your policy, if you take one, will make me independently rich for a whole year. Because you can't find ways to spend half your income, and this will give you another outlet for it, while at the same time you will be assisting a poor but deserving young man to earn a living."

Mr. Muntuburn reflected a moment. "It's true I don't need any life insurance," he said, "but I do need some active young fellow to stay about here, receive agents, peddlers, solicitors and botes in general, listen to their talk and politely kick them out, and I think you'll do for that. Your salary will be \$2,000 a year. Will that be satisfactory? All right. You may begin this moment. A man that wants to give me lessons in physical culture exercise will be here in about five minutes. He has nearly talked the ear off me several times. I'm tired of him, and I want you to give him his walking papers. Think you can do it? All right."

As the result of the subsequent interview with the physical instructor, the general nature and principal details of which the multimillionaire in his private office had no difficulty in following, the young man kept his job.—Chicago News.

Forgot the Umbrella.

A gentleman went into a shop in Birmingham and said he wanted to buy a Dalmatian dog to take abroad with him, according to the New Orleans

Picayune. "Certainly, sir," said the assistant. "I've got the very thing." In a quarter of an hour he brought out the animal. The customer paid the money and departed. Before his train time, however, a heavy shower fell. The gentleman returned with the dog in a state of great indignation. "Look at him!" he cried. "You told me he was a Dalmatian. Give me my money back. All his spots are washed off in the rain."

The proprietor apologized. "It's all that stupid fool's mistake."

He called to his assistant. "James, did you sell that dog to this gentleman?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Don't you know an umbrella goes with that dog?"

Tom's Advantage.

Tom Catt—What! Going to blame that broken jam jar on me too? I don't think that is fair.

Bobby—Well, you see, you have nine lives, and I only have one. You can stand the most knocks.

Fossilistic.

"Paw, can an honest man play poker?"

"Yes, Tommy, but he can't win anything."—Chicago News.

The Woman of It.



Burglar's Wife (trying on bracelet)—It's too small, Bill. Now, wouldn't that jar yer? After all yer trouble ye'll have to take it back and exchange it.—Browning's Magazine.

"EVERGREENS"

I will receive about April first a lot of fine "Arborvitae." They will be in a perfectly dormant condition and should do well here. They cannot be shipped here earlier as the ground is frozen where they are grown.

I shall have about one thousand of these trees and will offer them at very low prices to those who engage them before April, 1st.

There is nothing that makes a more beautiful ornamental hedge or is more attractive as a single specimen on a lawn. They are particularly fine for cemetery decoration.

I shall have the following sorts:

- Thuja Occidentalis (American Arborvitae) 2 to 3 feet high, 30c each
- Thuja Occidentalis (American Arborvitae) 10 to 12 inches high, 15¢ each
- Thuja Pyramidalis (Pyramidal Arborvitae) 12 to 18 inches high, 35¢ each
- Thuja Siberica (Siberian Arborvitae) 10 to 12 inches high, 30¢ each
- Thuja Orientalis (Chinese Arborvitae) 10 to 12 inches high, 15¢ each
- Thuja Orientalis (Chinese Arborvitae) 4 to 6 inches high, 10¢ each

C. S. BUSHNELL
ARCADIA, FLORIDA

Gives Health, Vigor and Tone

Herbine is a boon for sufferers from anemia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languor is diminished. Health, vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shriel, Middlesborough, Ill., writes, "I have been troubled with liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Herbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known of it in my husband's life time." 50c. Sold by Ed Greene.

M. L. Bryan is selling the best cigars made at 10 cents each.